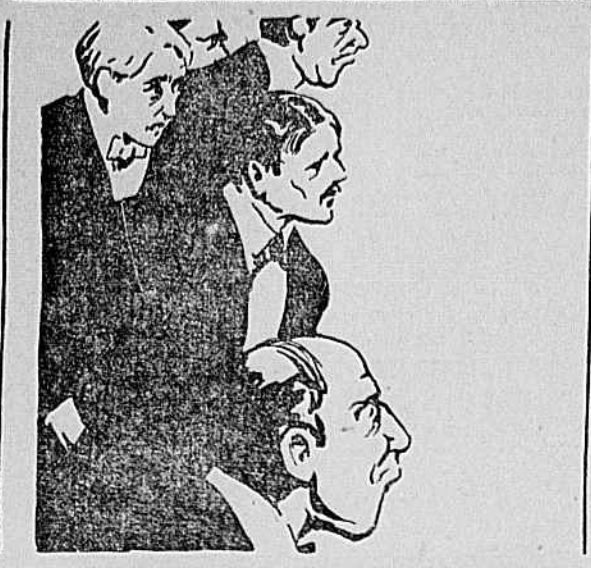


# REAL ROMANCES OF THE BUSINESS WORLD

## THE GET RICH QUICK SYNDICATE



BY RICHARD SPILLANE.

So far as Cincinnati is concerned Carruthers is gone, but not forgotten. The memory is painful. He roared into town with an idea, a trunk and \$30. Little more was needed by a young man of his accomplishments. He was big, healthy and happy, oozed good nature and inspired confidence. His smile was infectious, his manner buoyant and his conversation delightful. It was the hotel clerk who introduced him to Rogers, who prides himself on his cleverness and his insight into character. Within an hour Rogers felt as if he had known Carruthers a long time. They had a social drink and then sat on one of the big lounges in the lobby and smoked and chatted until late at night. Rogers never had met any one to whom he was attracted so strongly. Carruthers liked to talk, and Rogers liked to listen. And Carruthers was worth listening to. He had a quickness of wit and originality of view that Rogers, keen in his appreciation, enjoyed to the full. The few stories he told were charming, and they seemed to fit exactly into the conversation, or to be brought out by something Rogers had said. Like all good storytellers, Carruthers took as much pleasure in the telling of his stories as Rogers did in hearing them. When Carruthers, after a glance at his watch, suggested they have a nightcap, as he had to look over some papers and do some work before he went to bed, Rogers, who was surprised at the lateness of the hour, expressed the hope that Carruthers would be in town several days, and that he might have the pleasure of showing some attentions to him. "I don't know how long I'll be here," replied Carruthers, laughingly. "I'm to see a lawyer to-morrow about a patent I'm interested in, and I want to raise money to push the thing along. If I can inveigle some of your purse-proud

people into putting their good money into my scheme, I'll become one of your fellow-citizens. If I don't succeed, I'll get to the end of my bank roll in about a week."

"It was not what Carruthers said, but the blithe, disingenuous way he said it that caught Rogers."

"Do you mind telling me what it is you are patenting?" he asked.

"Certainly not," replied Carruthers. "It's a bottle stopper."

"A bottle stopper?" exclaimed Rogers. A bottle stopper was about the last thing in the world he would have supposed Carruthers to be interested in.

"Sort of surprises you, doesn't it?" said Carruthers. "Maybe it would not astound you if you knew how much money there is in a bottle stopper that will meet the requirements of the trade. I'm going to make my everlasting fortune out of this thing."

Rogers was polite enough to express the hope that his new found friend would do so, but there was a skepticism in his words. Then Rogers invited Carruthers to luncheon the next day and the men parted.

The luncheon was excellent. Rogers, who always was bothered in selecting things to eat, asked Carruthers to do the ordering. Nothing could suit Carruthers more. He had exquisite taste in foodstuffs and he had a glorious appetite. He knew what to drink, too, and when to drink it. Rogers, who was a bit capricious, showed his appreciation of Carruthers's company and judgment in meats and wines by eating more heartily and with more relish than in a month of Sundays.

"It was Rogers who turned the conversation toward Carruthers's business."

"I hope your visit to the lawyer was satisfactory," he remarked.

"Yes and no," said Carruthers. "The Washington people are fearfully slow."



Carruthers happened to mention his lawyer's name, and Rogers became more interested at once.

"Know him?" he replied to Carruthers's inquiry. "I've known him half my life. We were at school together. What does he think of your scheme?"

"He thinks well of it, not so well, perhaps, as I do, but I don't raise money fast enough in other channels. I'm going to make him come to the centre."

"Nonsense!" declared Rogers. "Dunleavy is as close-fisted as I am. You have no more chance of getting money out of him than you have out of me."

Maybe if Rogers had not taken a fair share of the wine and the dinner had not set so well he would have taken offense, but men are mellow when they eat and drink pleasantly, and Rogers only laughed.

Carruthers laughed, too.

"Come over to the hotel," he said, "and let me show you what I've got."

"It's a waste of time and energy," Rogers declared, but he went nevertheless, and when Carruthers showed a model of the bottle stopper to him and turned loose all his wealth of eloquence Rogers became enlivened. The stopper really was ingenious, but Rogers knew little of the virtue or value of such a device. From the way Carruthers talked, however, there were few things the world was more in need of than a perfect bottle stopper. He had at his finger tips the statistics of the world relating to bottles of all grades and classes from the smallest and most fragile to the mammoth carboys. He knew the taste of the ordinary cork or the ordinary bottle stopper, and he knew, too, their inconvenience. He gave to the presentation of his argument a charm hard to understand, considering the dryness of the subject, but then he was a rare artist in talking.

Rogers, inclined to indifference and having no inclination for wildcat investment, listened to the whole story. It appealed to him more than he realized. He handled the model of the stopper, questioned Carruthers on this point and that, and then he began to wonder if Carruthers was a dreamer or if he really had something that was of value.

Mildly but candidly he expressed the opinion that even if the bottle stopper was all that Carruthers believed it to be there was no such money in it as Carruthers suggested. Carruthers smiled indulgently and started to tell of the fortunes made out of seeming trifles. Some of the articles he mentioned Rogers remembered reading about. The utility of these articles, as pointed out by Carruthers, was small compared with the bottle stopper and the value of the bottle stopper as a commercial proposition, began to assume the form of millions.

Probably Rogers did not have any more than the average allotment of money, but this got to working, and before he left Carruthers room that evening he had the get-rich-quick virus in his veins for sure. Once that began to work everything Carruthers said Rogers accepted. It all seemed reasonable. At dinner he thought of nothing but bottle stoppers. After dinner bottle stoppers and bottle stopper arguments possessed him, and at night his dreams were of bottle stopper fortunes.

Rogers liked to consider himself as calm, serious and somewhat cynical. In reality he was an ardent spirit, although he had schooled himself to cloak his feelings in the manner in which he took up Carruthers's scheme delighted that gentleman. Rogers explained to Carruthers that he would have to do considerable skinning to raise \$5,000, but he volunteered to use his good offices to interest such of his friends as had money.

Carruthers was jovial, and promptly went with him to be introduced to one and then another of them. Under the spell of Carruthers's talk and Rogers's enthusiasm, Smiley consented to the proposition. It was hard to resist such a combination. Smiley came in for \$2,000, Jackson for \$2,000 and Thompson, Chapman, Dolger, Edwards and others for various amounts. Carruthers wanted to value only \$25,000. That would be sufficient to establish a modest factory. He did not want a big capital. For himself he meant to retain one-half of the stock of \$50,000, he putting in his invention as against the cash of his associates. That seemed fair, and on

that basis a company was formed, with Carruthers as president and general manager. For \$5,000 cash and a note for \$9,000 he purchased a small factory and installed a little machinery. It did not require much, for his device was simple. Thompson, Chapman and the others became as enthusiastic as Rogers, and had visions of the time when they would be plutocrats.

Carruthers was in high feather. The syndicate met regularly at his hotel and he entertained them lavishly. He was a charming host and was the prince of good fellows. Although he drank more than any of his companions, he never showed the effect of it. If he had a liver he had not discovered the fact. Now and then the

members of the syndicate visited the factory. Only a few men were employed, and the place was not much out of that sharper's hide, he announced. "What I put in was not so much, but it means more to me, for I'm poorer than most of you, and I don't want to let anybody rob me and get away with it without a licking."

Edwards was a rawboned, muscular young man, red-headed and stern-minded. He was the only one of the Get Rich Quick syndicate who was a tragedy to him, for it meant the loss of the savings of several years. The others counseled moderation, but they were almost as bitter in their feelings. They agreed to the proposal he made that Carruthers should be invited to meet the party and called to account for his rashness. Not caring to have the confrontation in Carruthers's hotel, it was decided to invite him to a gathering at a resort near the outskirts of the city.

Carruthers, gay and happy as usual, was astonished when he arrived. The others had something to eat and drink before he got there, and he greeted them as usual, but no one responded. "Well, you're a fine bunch of undertakers," he said, smilingly. "What's

the matter with you?"

"Well," said Rogers, "I'll tell you in strict confidence. It was Carruthers. 'What a chump I am,' exclaimed Edwards. 'Here I've been running around town trying to borrow money to lend to him. I'll bet he's the man who has touched Dolger and Smiley.'

They called Dolger and Smiley on the phone and Dolger and Smiley confessed they had made generous loans to the delightful Mr. Carruthers. Then they called up Jackson, Thompson, Chapman, Carney and the others. Carruthers had played no favorites. He had borrowed from each and all. The total sum was up in the thousands.

Rogers took it harder than any of them. He had been responsible for the others joining the syndicate. He had calmed them who were impatient over the delay in receiving the papers and starting business. Now he saw a great light. He had been deceived from the start. It was a swindle, and he had been the dupe of a clever rascal and had dragged his friends into the game.

Rogers summoned all the members of the syndicate to his office, and there they had a heart-to-heart talk. They had contempt for themselves for being so gullible—particularly as all the funds had been put in Carruthers's care. Possibly they could get a little of the money back, but that was doubtful.

It was Edwards, always hotheaded, who dispelled the gloom by a suggestion that met with favor from a majority and only slight opposition from a few.

"I'm going to have the satisfaction of taking a little of my money's worth out of that sharper's hide," he announced. "What I put in was not so much, but it means more to me, for I'm poorer than most of you, and I don't want to let anybody rob me and get away with it without a licking."

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Dr. Caldwell does not feel that the purchase of his remedy ends his obligation. He has specialized in stomach, liver and bowel diseases for over forty years and will be pleased to give the reader any advice on the subject free of charge. All are welcome to write him. Whether for the medical advice or the free sample address him Dr. J. B. Caldwell, 511 Caldwell Building, Monticello, Ill.

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In addition to redeeming my WRITTEN SIGNATURES cut from YOUNGER'S COFFEES, I have secured COUPONS bearing my written signatures in 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 65